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THE SILENT MONITOR

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BY

G. X. WENDLING

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1912
G. X. Wendling

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ORIGIN OF THE POEM:

In the spring of 1911, the officers of the Chamber of Commerce of Klamath Falls, Oregon, had under consideration the issuance of a pamphlet descriptive of the Klamath region. They extended an invitation to Mr. Wendling that he prepare a frontispiece poem for the issue. He accepted the invitation and wrote the "Silent Monitor" while crossing the continent from San Francisco to Chicago, in June, 1911.

The poem contains three main points:

First: Mt. Shasta, the "Silent Monitor," an extinct volcano rising to the majestic height of 14,444 feet above sea-level, covered perpetually with a mantle of ice and snow.

Second: The Weed line of railroad under the title of The California Northeastern, running from Weed, California, skirting the base of Mt. Shasta, thence winding its way northward thru the Klamath Basin to Klamath Falls.

The third point, the County of Klamath, and the County Seat, City of Klamath Falls.

The Chamber of Commerce accepted the poem and the pamphlet was issued containing it.

The Publisher

DEDICATED
TO MY DAUGHTER
MARTHA FLORENCE WENDLING
ONE OF THE MOST UNSELFISH WOMEN
LIVING ON OUR PLANET

—G. X. Wendling

She came one day in summer
Near a quiet country lane,
She went to schools and Stanford
And now she's home again.

She came one day in summer
Near a quiet country lane,

She went to schools and Stanford

And now

Diploma of Graduation

She's home again.

The Silent Monitor

Like the Sentinel at the gateway,
Stands Mt. Shasta at the Pass;
Where the Weed line stretches northward
Through mountain and morass.

Who can guess the force that made her,
In those aeons long ago;
Built her frame of molten lava,
Crowned her crest with ice and snow?

Formed from Nature's massive caldron,
Built with giant lava walls,
There she'll watch for countless ages
O'er the land of Klamath Falls.

In that land of richest bounty,
Where forever fortune calls,
There the bride is Klamath County,
And the groom is Klamath Falls.

They are strong in pride and beauty,
They are rich! Without a care!
May their children number legion
In that land of promise rare.

As the sphinx stands guard o'er Egypt,
So Mt. Shasta holds in care
All of lovely Klamath Valley,
In that land beyond compare.

G. X. WENDLING

San Francisco, June 15th, 1911

Like the Sentinel at the gateway,
Stands Mt. Shasta at the Pass;

Where the Weed line stretches northward
Through mountain and morass.

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This book was printed by the Sunset Publishing House in the month of December and year nineteen hundred and twelve. Five hundred copies were printed on Stratford deckle edge paper

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For the illustrations, I am indebted to my ever patient and constant friend Mr. H. C. Tibbitts. Their conception and production reflect a thorough grasp of my thoughts throughout the six original verses

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